Numb. 1465.

The Daily Gazetteer.

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 29. 1740.

N°. 1463.

To the Author of certain Speeches, Pamphlets, *and* Evening Posts.

My L——,

THE Propriety of this Address your good Sense will not allow you to doubt. You who are so ready to attack others, must be at all times ready to defend yourself; and that Vivacity of Spirit which hurries you into notorious Breaches of Decorum, if it can be offer'd in your Excuse, ought also to be consider'd as mine. I have, and I think it an Honour to have, as deep a Respect and as warm an Affection for an Honourable Person whom you have grossly abused, as you can possibly have Prejudice or Dislike. For this Reason I cannot hear with Patience, or bear in Silence the Outrages with which you treat him. Outrages as undeserv'd as they are ill-manner'd; and which, tho' they may have some Effect upon low and canker'd Minds, yet with Men of Sense, and such as have a just Notion of Decency, they expose you much more than they injure him, as they are evident Proofs of inveterate Malice; tho' they contain only vague and unsupported Charges of Ambition and Corruption. Charges which any hot-headed young Man may bring against the gravest and most able Minister. Charges which will be always supported by the restless and rapacious! And Charges by which the best Friends to the Publick in all States, have thro' the Craftiness of the Few, and the Madness of the Many, been but too often overborn.

That a Person of your Quality, and in your Situation, ought to be above Dependence, and ready on all Occasions to judge for yourself, and to speak your Sentiments freely, is what every Man must grant: A Thing not only reasonable but grateful in the Eyes of that Honourable Person whom you have so bitterly reproach'd; and who, in spite of all your's, and your Party's Reproaches, will be consider'd by Posterity, as the warmest and most sincere Friend to Liberty this Nation ever saw. But that forgetting your own Station and his, losing all Sense of Places, and all Respect to Persons, you should run out into violent Invectives instead of sober Reasoning, take up the Employment of a Pamphleteer, and even condescend to the Coffee-house Scandal, by dropping in an Evening's Instructions on the Conduct of the House, is inconceivably odd: It is what your best Friends are ashamed of now, and what some Ten Years hence yourself will remember with Regret.

There are indeed, who applaud your Behaviour, who admire your Eloquence, and who are in Raptures at the Boldness of your Expressions. But who are they? Why, my L——, they are two Sorts of People. Some who have as much Wit and more Cunning than yourself: They are glad to see you blow that Fire, by which they hope to warm themselves at their Ease. Some there are who thro' Want of Parts, and Abundance of Fire, are captivated with what they do not understand; and because they are sure that your Conduct is very unusual, they conclude that it is very heroick. In short, you are the Tool of the former Sort of People, and the latter are Dupes to you. By these easy Marks you will be able to distinguish the Insincerity and Folly of those who tell you that you excel *Cicero*, and that the next Age will value your Orations as much as we do those of *Demosthenes*. You will pardon my entering into the Secrets of your Administration, since you are so great an Enemy to all Secrets in that of his Majesty.

I do not doubt but you will think this very impertinent, because you apprehend that the present Situation of Affairs sufficiently warrants the Liberties you take. The State is in the utmost Danger, the People universally corrupted, and my Country on the Brink of Ruin; and shall I not speak, say you? Shall I not paint *Verres* in his proper Colours? Alas, my L——, there never was an Opposition that did not say the same Thing. My Lord *Clarendon*, the best Minister our Fathers ever saw, was talked out of Power and into Banishment on the same Pretences: And then those who banish'd him did just what they charg'd him with. It is the easiest Matter in the World to declaim either against a Prince or a Minister: Call the one *Claudius*, or *Nero*; the other *Sejanus* or *Pallas*, and the Business is done. Arguments and Ornaments are easily found: Your first Oration persuades the Mob, the second yourself, of the Truth of what you say; tho' the Prince all this while may be *Augustus*, and the Minister *Agrippa*. Not that I am such a Fool as to think, or such a Slave as to say, that all Princes are good, and all Ministers upright. No, my L——, I am sensible there have been, and I make no question but there may be Tyrants and Oppressors cover'd with Illustrious Titles; and under such Persons I shall always esteem a warm Attachment to the Cause of Liberty, and a generous Contempt of Danger, heroick Virtues. But, blessed be God, my L——, these are no such Times. I will proceed to offer to your View certain Facts, which will render the Difference apparent between such Times and these; and when I have done so, I rely on your L——p's Penetration, and Knowledge of Men and Things, to apply what I have been saying; because I do not think I have a Right to imitate your Example, and apply them myself.

In the Reign of King *Charles* II. the People of *Scotland* were governed with such Severity, that the Privy-Council had just Reason to apprehend they might not always be in the Humour to bear. To secure therefore themselves against the Resentment of an oppressed Nation, they thought proper to convert several Gentlemen's Houses into Garrisons, in such Parts of the Country as were least affected to them and their Interests. A Proceeding not only repugnant to the Rules of Natural Justice, but strictly speaking in Defiance of the Constitution, and in direct Violation of an express Law of the Land. The Gentlemen thus oppressed, made Choice of one of their Number, a Person of Figure, Family, and Fortune, and sent him to *Edinburgh*, to represent their Grievances modestly, and to obtain, if it was possible, Redress by legal Means. This Nobleman pursued his Instructions; he neither made fierce Speeches, or pretended to write flaming Pamphlets, but he demanded what the Laws gave him a Right to demand; and when he was refused, he protested, as he might legally do: Whereupon the Privy-Council committed him close Prisoner, kept him confined many Years; and when he was at last set at Liberty, the Reason assigned for it was, *That the Political Causes for restraining him, did no longer subsist.* This Illustrious Person was a good Patriot, a Friend to Liberty, and a Lover of his Country; and on the Establishment of the present Government declared, *That he had seen all that his Soul wished.*

To oppose arbitrary Power, and to resist Oppressors, is what all the Friends to Revolution Principles have always contended for, and will always think right. To disturb all Governments, and to distress every Administration, are Mischiefs imputed to Revolution Principles, by such as seek to render them odious. Whoever therefore so far follows the Dictates either of his Passions or his Prejudices, as to confound Tyranny and Authority, the executive Power of Ministers with the lawless Dominion exercised by *Machiavelian* Statesmen: whoever, I say, will do this, either out of Pride of Heart, or from private Views will misapply Revolution Principles, and serve the Purposes of those who are Enemies to them, he may make other People think him a Patriot, nay he may think himself so; but he will be no more a Patriot than a Miser is a Man of Oeconomy, or a Spendthrift a Man of Spirit. He may reason, he may rally, he may conclude his Speeches like Epigrams with a *Sting* or a *Point*. But if he concludes from all this that he is a great Speaker, or a true Friend to the Publick, he will make a very wrong Conclusion. The only Way to serve the Publick is to do the Business of the Publick. Not to meet in Breakfast Cabals, in order to digest the Flourishes of the Day, to capp Witticisms, and adjust Repartees, to meet at Dinner in order to applaud the happy Result of the Morning's Conferences, and in the Evening to entertain Coffee-houses with the fine things said in the H—— of C——s, interspersed with shrewd Observations that were never made, and bold Inuendos that were never glanced. Be these the trivial Arts of Egg-shell Politicians! Statesmen just reliev'd from the Burthen of a Satchel, and who are eager to shew how lately they came from School, and how expedient it would be to send them thither once again.

Those who fansy that such Discourses can irritate, or so much as displease Me? In Power, farther than as they prejudice publick Affairs, and interfere with the Business of the Nation, are much too complaisant towards these Declaimers and their Performances. If indeed ours was absolutely a popular Government, such Harangues, however frothy and ungrounded, might chagrin even the wisest Administration, it being the Misfortune of Democracies to turn like Weathercocks with the slightest as well as with the strongest Blasts, and to veer continually till worn out by their own Motion. But our Constitution being of another Structure, a great Man, free from Guilt, may likewise be free from Fear, tho' his Places beget Envy, and his Power be attended with Malice, even from those whom he protects. To this is owing that Firmness at which some People are so much amazed, and that Calmness and Want of Emotion which they seem at a Loss to account for. A Man who does his Duty, and sees his Endeavours blessed with Success, may well enough bear with the inconsiderate Censures of such as attempt to judge without proper Lights of his Conduct, and out of a fond Ambition to appear Men of shining Parts themselves, do their utmost to depreciate his. His Serenity and his Safety are owing to the same Cause, the *Superiority of his Genius*.

Before I conclude this Letter, I must put you in mind of one of your own smart Reflections: You are very angry with him whom you loosely, and without the least Correspondence in Character, call *Verres*, for entertaining a certain Assembly with a tedious Panegyrick on his own Administration. Indeed, my good L——, you are very partial! When you are inclin'd to be eloquent for an Hour, to retail Common Places, and to *state* the *Rise* and *Progress* of your own *Notions* of *Men* and *Things*, then you expect that All should be hush, and Silence wrapt in Admiration. But if after all this, and twenty times more from your Coadjutors, the Honourable Person whom you abuse at last rises in his own Defence, and, to shew that he does not absolutely contemn your Censures, enters of his own accord into the Reasons of his Conduct. This forsooth is tedious and intolerable. Good God! what sort of Reasoning is this? Or what would the Men have who employ'd it? They boast perpetually of their own persuasive Rhetorick, and yet they are afraid to trust it. They despise the Parts of him whom they decry, and yet they are not able to endure that he should make use of them. But thus it will always be; Falshood and Darkness, tho' they may for a Time obscure, cannot however hinder Truth and Light from breaking out at last. Those in the present Opposition, and amongst them your L——p, are more excusable than at first Sight appears. Your Declamations might be unanswerable, if he against whom you declaim would but hold his Tongue. His Innocence is in truth an Entrenchment hard to be forc'd; on the one hand, it hinders you from Proofs, on the other, it furnishes him with Spirits. It would be no difficult Task to shew the Weakness of some other Observations, such as, *That a large Majority is an infallible Sign of Corruption*, and that yet, *The Approaching a Majority is an indubitable Proof of increasing Virtue*. Alas! alas! Prejudice is a bad Medium, *we can never see, through it, things as they are*; sometimes they appear double, sometimes divided: I have known an Officer well-dress'd taken for a *Raw head-and-bloody-bones*, and I remember a *Set* of *Virtuosi* in *Durham yard*, making use of a certain *Telescope*, and *swearing* on the *Faith* of it, *That they saw Ships of the Line riding in the Harbour of Dunkirk*: But, my L——, whatever the Gallery Audience may have, the Gentlemen on the Floor, in a certain Place, have not the least Notion of the Second-sight: They will believe their own Eyes, and will not trust ever so quick-sighted a Person as you are to see for them. I know that this Language will be ill received; but as I recommend, so I am proud of speaking Truth, which therefore I hope you will pardon in

Your most obedient humble Servant,

R. FR——N.

FOREIGN PORTS.

Leghorn, Feb. 20. N. S. On the 13th arriv'd the Britannia, Wadman: On the 15th, the John and Ann, Fowler, both from Hull and Genoa. On the 14th sailed the America, Ore, for Naples: On the 15th, the Mary-Ann, Peterson, for St. Remo; and the Tuscany, Martin, for Gallipoli.

HOME PORTS.

Deal, Feb. 27. Wind S. S. E. Just arrived and at Anchor, having Jury-Masts, the Endeavour, Newson, from Barbados, last from Penzance. No other Ship in the Downs.

Arrived at several Ports.

Off of Portland, the Tower, Winfield, from Leghorn for London.

In the Channel, Ailsbury, Bray, from Zant.

At Falmouth, John, Paul, from Gibraltar.

At Gibraltar, Partridge, Pearce, from London.

At Ancona, Tiger, Cobb, from Yarmouth.

LONDON.

Yesterday arrived a Mail from France, but brought nothing material.

Letters from Leghorn of the 20th Feb. N. S. bring an Account, that the Springfield, Purnell, from Genoa for that Place, was taken about 35 Miles from their Port by two Spanish Privateers, and carried into Porto Specie belonging to the Genoese.

The Margaret, Daws, from Genoa for London, is lost at an Anchor at Gibraltar.

Letters from Carolina of the 28th of Nov. last mention, that a New York Privateer had taken three Spanish Prizes, one he had brought in there, the other two were at the Outside of the Bar of that Place.

Major-General Scot is appointed Governor of Chelsea College, in the Room of the late Lieutenant-General Evans deceased.

Samuel Heathcote, Esq; is elected Member of Parliament for Boralston in the County of Devon, in the Room of Sir Francis Henry Drake, Bart. deceased.

We hear, that the Right Hon. the Lord Viscount Barrington will be elected Member of Parliament for Berwick, in the Room of the Right Hon. the Lord Polwarth, now Earl of Marchmont.

Yesterday Morning died at his Lodgings at Barnet the Rev. Mr. Green, M.A. Chaplain to the Right Hon. the Lord Forbes.

Last Sunday Morning Mr. Banks, a Gentleman of a good Estate in the County of Wilts, was robb'd, between Charlton and Malmsbury in the said County, by two Highwaymen, of upwards of 200 l. in Money, &c.

The Right Hon. the Lord Vere Beauclerk, one of the Lords of the Admiralty, who has been dangerously ill, is now judg'd to be in a fair Way of Recovery.

His Grace the Duke of Kent, who has likewise been very ill, is so well recover'd as to sit up some Hours every Day.

Yesterday the Lady Anne Frankland, Sister to the Earl of Scarborough, relapsed and lay at the Point of Death.

As did the Hon. Capt. Hervey, Son to the Right Hon. the Earl of Bristol, and Brother to the Right Hon. the Lord Hervey.

Yesterday 21 Prisoners were try'd at the Old Bailey, 6 whereof were Capitally Convicted; viz. Elizabeth Whitney, and Mary Nash, for robbing George Stacey of a large Sum of Money, at the Rose Alehouse near Temple-Bar; Samuel Hill, for a Burglary; and Elizabeth Hales, Elizabeth Jarvis, and Frances Humphries, for robbing Charles Dickenson, in Hanging-Sword Court in Fleet-street. Eleven were cast for Transportation, and 4 Acquitted.

High Water this Day at London Bridge.	Morning	Evening
	00 40	01 02

Bank Stock 139 3-4ths. India 155 1-4th. South Sea 95 1-4th. Old Annuity 109 7-8ths. New ditto 107 7-8ths. Three per Cent. 99. Seven per Cent. Loan 107 1-4th. Five per Cent. ditto 88 3-4ths. Royal Assurance 86. London Assurance 11. African 13 1-half. India Bonds 3 l. 15 s. Prem. Bank Circulation 3 l. 10 s. Prem. Salt Tallies 1-4th to 3-4ths Prem. English Copper 3 l. 6 s. 6 d. Welsh ditto 15 s. Three 1-half per Cent Exchequer Orders 100 3-4ths. Three per Cent. ditto 93 1-half. Million Bank 113. Equivalent 110 1-8th.

Next Week will be Published,

THE Question of the Precedency of the Poets of Ireland in England fairly stated. In a Letter to an English Lord by a Nobleman of the *other* Kingdom.

Alieni appetens, sui profusus.

Printed for J. Osborn at the Golden Ball in Pater-noster-row.

This Day is Published,

(Price One Shilling)

(Dedicated to the Members of the ROMAN CLUB)

The RUINS of ROME:

A Poem.

Aspice Murorum moles, præruptaque Saxa,
Obrutaque horrenti vasta Theatra situ:
Hæc sunt Roma. Viden' velut ipsa Cadavera tantæ
Urbis adhuc spirent imperiosa minas?

Janus Vitalis.

Printed for Lawton Gilliver at Homer's Head in Fleet-street.

To be SOLD, or LET, and enter'd upon immediately.

A New-built Mansion-House, called Torigby Hall, in Norfolk, and the Stables and Coach-house, now in the Occupation of Mr. Robert Woolmer, with very large and beautiful Gardens, and a New-built Summer-house and Fishponds, with or without a Barn, and Sixty Acres of Freehold Land inclosed, Arable and Pasture, and thereto contiguous; situate in a very good Air, and pleasant Part of the Country for Game, within Fifteen Miles of Norwich, and Five of Great Yarmouth in Norfolk.

Enquire of the said Robert Woolmer, Attorney at Law, in Yarmouth.

This Day is Published,

(Address'd to the FRIENDS of LIBERTY)

Much wanted at the Two Universities, especially Oxford,

AN Appeal to the Publick, from an Unappellate Tribunal: or, An Impartial Enquiry into the Rise, Progress, and Extent of Visitatorial Power. In a Letter to a Member of the House of Commons.

By a Senior Fellow of a College in *Oxford.*

Provocatio Patrona illa Civitatis, ac Vindex Libertatis——
Cicero de Legibus.

Printed for J. Crockat, and sold by J. Roberts, near the Oxford Arms in Warwick-lane.

This Day is Published,

[Price bound Two Shillings and Six-pence]

Fitted as well for SCHOOLS *as* PRIVATE FAMILIES, *(And is a very Proper* NEW YEAR'S *Gift to the* YOUTH *of* BOTH SEXES)

ÆSOP's FABLES.

With Instructive

MORALS and REFLECTIONS,

Abstracted from all PARTY CONSIDERATIONS

Adapted to All CAPACITIES;

And design'd

To promote RELIGION, MORALITY,

AND

UNIVERSAL BENEVOLENCE.

Containing Two hundred and Forty FABLES, with a CUT Engrav'd on Copper to each Fable.

And the LIFE of *ÆSOP* prefix'd.

Printed for *J. Osborn*, junior, at the Golden Ball in Pater Noster-Row.

Dr. ROBERT EATON's

BALSAMICK STYPTICK.

Truly prepared and sold at the Doctor's late Dwelling House, now Mr. DUTTON's *in Salisbury Court, Fleet-street.*

THIS Medicine restrains in a most surprizing Manner, all internal as well as external Hemorrhages, *i. e.* it infallibly and quickly stops all dangerous Bleedings at the Nose or Gums; spitting or vomiting Blood; also the immoderate Flux of the Hemorrhoides or Menses; bloody Urine or Stools, bleeding of large Wounds, &c. (if used according to the plain Directions given with it) as will appear by the Certificates of several Eminent Physicians, and in the large Account of this Medicine, written by the Doctor himself, and dedicated to the College of Physicians, a little before his Death.

It keeps good for many Years, at Sea or on Shoar, at Home or Abroad, *i. e.* in all Climates, therefore must be universally Useful.

The Doctor not only obtained his Majesty's Letters Patent for the sole Vending of this most Excellent Medicine; but also a Clause in a late Act of Parliament, exempting this Medicine from the Inspection of the Censors of the College of Physicians, to which all other Medicines are liable.

N. B. Some of the Apothecaries prepare a Stypticke from a Prescription of Helvetius, and use it in the Room of Dr. EATON's; but whoever tries both, will soon be persuaded that Our's exceeds their's in all Respects, in a most eminent Degree.

Sold, by Licence, at Garraway's Old Shop, Practical Scheme, at the Royal Exchange; Mr. R. Bradshaw's Warehouse behind the Royal Exchange; Mr. John Potter, Chymist, in Bartholomew Close; Mr. William Evans, Bookseller, in Bristol; Mr. Hammond, Jun. Bookseller, at York; Mr. Roe, Bookseller, in Derby; Mr. Raikes, Printer, in Gloucester; Mr. Dicey, Printer, in Northampton; Mr. Thomas Greenhill, Mercer, at Bath; Mr. Abree, Printer, at Canterbury; Mr. Howard, an Apothecary, at Kidderminster; Mrs. Trobridge, a Shopkeeper, in Exeter; Mr. Hallifax, an Apothecary, at Brackley; Mrs. Unett, a Bookseller, at Woolverhampton; and Mr. Bryan, a Printer, at Worcester.

To be Sold by Auction,

On Thursday and Friday the 28th and 29th Instant at the Great House in Fermyn-street, St James's.

THE noble and valuable Collection of Pictures, Cartoons, Prints and Drawings late of Richard Norton, Esq; brought from his Mansion-house at Southwick near Portsmouth, consisting of the most Illustrious Italian and Flemish Schools, viz.

Titian,	Guido,	Parmegiano,
Coreggio,	Claud Lorainese,	An. Caracci,
Tintoretto,	Andrea del Sarto,	Salvator Rosa,
Phill. Lauro,	Orisonti,	Spagnioletto,
Reubens,	Van Dyke,	Vande Velde.

Likewise his Marble Statues, Busts, Fountain of Narcissus, Models, and Plaisters, by Framingo Bernini, and others.

The Pictures, &c. are to be viewed on Monday the 25th to the Time of Sale, which will begin at Eleven o'Clock precisely.

The Marble Groupes of Prometheus, and Antinous, being too large to move, during the Badness of the Streets, a proper Person will attend to shew them, at the Exchequer Coffee-house, in New Palace-yard, Westminster.

Catalogues will be delivered gratis, the Days of Viewing, at the Place of Sale; at the Exchequer Coffee-house; and at Messr. Chillingworth and Burnet, Upholders in the Strand.

The most Noble ELIXIR,

For Hypochondriack Melancholy *in Men and the* Hysterick Disease *or* Vapours *in Women.*

IN three Days Time demonstrates to every one who takes it, that it is absolutely infallible for the thorough Cure of those perplexing Indispositions, even in their highest and most grievous Degree, where nothing but Horror reigns, where Reasoning is interrupted or deprav'd, and where the Mind is confused with terrible Perturbation, Anxieties, and Despondency, even to Distraction, and the Body afflicted with almost innumerable Ailments.

'Tis surprizing to see how soon this CELEBRATED ELIXIR, (even a few Doses of it only) entirely cures all the vast Variety of Symptoms, and induces a new Train of chearful and pleasant Ideas, instead of those deep and black Thoughts, those direful Apprehensions that so tenaciously dwelt upon the Soul, clouded the Understanding, and destroy'd all Notion of ever receiving Comfort again, for it occasions a Flow of unusual disturb'd Spirits, and causes bright Gleams of Joy to break in upon the Heart, and chace away the whole Load of depressed and melancholy Imaginations so effectually, that the Patients are suddenly reliev'd both in Body and Mind; and now enjoying perfect Health, free and lively Spirits, steady, serene, and gay Thoughts, first as much amaz'd that they could be chain'd down to such a distressful Way of Thinking, such dreadful Fears, and dark Incumbrances as before, they were hopeless of ever getting free from them.

In a Word, the Effect of this NOBLE ELIXIR is (so suddenly and infallibly curing HYPOCHONDRIACK MELANCHOLY in Men, and the HYSTERICK DISEASE or VAPOURS in Women, in all their Shapes and Appearances, even after all other Remedies have proved fruitless, is inexpressible, as the vast Numbers of both Sexes who have been perfectly cured by it, with the utmost Satisfaction declare.

It occasions no Manner of Disorder, is pleasant to take, a few Drops of it are a Dose, and is to be had only at Mr. RADFORD's Toythop, at the Rose and Crown, against St. Clement's Church-Yard in the Strand, at 5 s. a Bottle, with Directions.

For the immediate Cure of BARRENNESS *in* WOMEN, *tho' of many Years Continuance, and proceeding from what Cause soever,*

And also of

IMPOTENCY *in* MEN, *however occasion'd, or of even so long Standing,*

The Famous and Inestimable

PROLIFICK ELIXIR,

The highest, richest and most powerful Cordial in Nature, is recommended,

BEING the only true and infallible Cure for BARRENNESS in Women and IMPOTENCY in Men in the Universe, and which it at once accomplishes without the least Trouble, even after all other Remedies have fail'd, as Thousands have experienced, and that by promoting the chearful Curricle of the Blood and Juices, raising all the Finish from their languid, depressed State, to one more florid and sparkling, opening all Obstructions, fortifying the Nerves, encreasing the Animal Spirits, restoring a Juvenile Bloom and evidently replenishing the crispy Fibres of the whole Habit, with a generous Warmth and balmy Moisture, and thereby invigorating it to such a Degree as not to be imagin'd, but by those who have experienced how exceedingly and sensibly it renovates, recruits, and powerfully strengthens all the Animal Faculties, and Generative Powers in both Sexes. It inforces a bright, lively Disposition, banishes Melancholy, and inspires Mirth and Gladness of Heart beyond Expression. An abundance of Ladies, who for several Years were deemed incurably Barren, have after twice taking it, conceived and become Fruitful; and great Numbers of Gentlemen, who by fast living, or otherwise, had render'd themselves incapable of Procreation, have soon been enabled by it to propagate their Species, insomuch, that very many illustrious Families, who for want of Children, were almost inconsolable, are now blest with happy Issue, and are (under Providence) indebted to this Great Medicine for their Heirs. It rectifies all Disorders of the Stomach, creates an Appetite, procures a good Digestion, and in all Weakness of Body, or Decay of Constitution of any Kind, is a most infallible Restorative, and even keeps back the Effects of Old Age itself. It is to be taken but a few Drops at a Time, has a very fine Flavour, is pleasant to the Palate, Cordial to the Stomach, and can be had only at the Two Blue Posts in Haydon-Yard in the Minories, at 5 s. a Bottle, with Directions.

LONDON: Printed for T. COOPER, at the *Globe* in *Pater-noster Row.*